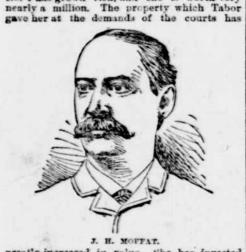
Tabor's Troubles and How His Mexican

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. DENVER, June 15, 1893. ENVER IS GROWING within a year. New residences and fine ones have covered the hill, and this golden city of the Rockies has more

rich men than ever.

Fortunes are made and lost here quicker than in any other place of this size in the Union. Nearly every one of Denver's bloated bondholders began life here, and on every other street corner you may meet a man out at the elbows who a few years ago was rolling in wealth. I saw ex-Senator Tabor today. He had on a new suit of clothes, and he looks younger by five years than he did six months ago. This last winter has been a hard one to him. He was for a time loaded with debt. His investments made in flush time did not turn out well, and the income of his Denver property and his mines was scarcely opera house block to live, and the people began to speak of him as poor Tabor. Just when the skies were darkest, however, he sold one of his devican mines to a Scotch syndicate for several million dollars. This has, I am told, enabled him to release all his property from debt, and he is now on a sound financial basis again. Ho is going to refurnish his opera house, and he ages will live in as good style as ever. Tabor's Color career would make a good sensational novel. From the time that he drove a wagon across the plains and sold flour and bacon and frying pans to miners till now it has been full of adenture, and he has made and lost many millions. His divorce is still remembered here, and I am told that society has forever shut its doors against him and his wife. Mrs. Tabor No. 1 has grown rich, and she is worth very



her income well and she is rich and respected. it. Tabor's son Maxcey is a successful business Ba Tabor's son Maxcey is a successful

This hotel is one of the finest buildings in the Union, and the story of its construction gives some idea of the ups and downs of this western and downs of this western some idea of the ups and downs of this western and game. There was gunwales in drenching spray or in massive waves, with our hats as well as anything else waves, with our hats HOW A CARPENTER MADE A FORTUNE. C. Brown, who began life here as a carpenter became great triends. They worked at their feathered scavengers. wages. He managed to save enough money to buy a tract of 160 acres of land on the cactus hill near the village of Denver, and he paid the government for this \$1.25 per acre. The land, had no water and the people all laughed at his folly, too. Denver gradually grew and Brown's land became valuable. For years it was all he could do to pay the taxes, and he was advised to make a day and in the evening devoted themselves to mining, cock for the managed to save were the shuttle-cock for the mining camps during the day and cock for the mining camps during the day and become than five hours we were the shuttle-cock for the mining camps during the day and cock for the museum most of the famed actors and of the powerful eurrent of the mighty river, backed up the descending waters until even the highest banks were flooded. The largest trees fell victims to the raging torrent and the powerful eurrent of the mighty river, backed up the descending waters until even the highest banks were flooded. The largest trees fell victims to the raging torrent and the powers, Miss St. Clair, E. L. Daven-largest trees fell victims to the raging torrent and the tall banks were washed away in such a largest trees fell victims to the raging torrent and the powers, Miss St. Clair, E. L. Daven-largest trees fell victims to the raging torrent and the tall banks were washed away in such a largest trees fell victims to the raging to the museum most of the functions acresses of that period cock for this manine flood, which, as it swept of the functions and the power his power with a trade in the mining camps during the day and the cock for this manine flood, which, as it swept of the functions acresses of that period cock for the museum most of the functions acresses of the museum most of the fewer his power with a trade in the mining camps and the cock for this sample cock for this sample cock for the museum most of the functions acresses of that period cock for the museum most of the functions acresses of that period cock for the museum most o to sell. He preferred to starve and hold on the passing gold seekers. One day to sell. He preferred to starve and hold on the Leadville boom came and money and money the Leadville boom came and money the Leadville boom came and money dead from exhaustion. He was holding on to the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the Leadville boom came and money dead from exhaustion. He was disgusted with life and offered to trade his entered to the control of the passing gold seekers. One day the taxes, and he was advised to the teams of the passing gold seekers. One day the taxes, and he was advised to sell. He preferred to starve and hold on the wheel with a grip of death. Burke, Charlotte Cushman, Fanny Wallack, disgusted with life and offered to trade his entered to the control of the passing gold seekers. One day the taxes, and he was advised to sell. He preferred to starve and hold on the wheel with a grip of death. Burke, Charlotte Cushman, Fanny Wallack, disgusted with life and offered to trade his entered to the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The end has the control of the wheel with a grip of death. The control of the control of the wheel with a flowed into Colorado. Denver prospered, and it soon surrounded his farm. Ten acres of it the wagon being the consideration in the mind rest was cut up into town lots, and upon these the finest houses of Denver are built. The result was that Brown made a fortune, and he put something, like a million dollars of it into this hotel. It has been finished only about a year, but I am told that his managers are already making a profit of \$20,000 a month out of it.

MOFFAT AND HIS MILLIONS. David H. Moffat is another Denver millionaire who has had a varied career. He began life as a messenger boy in the New York Exchange Bank, and he now has a bank of his own here in Denver and owns mines and stocks and gold galore. He is one of the chief owners of the Creed mine and he took hold of the property which Creed discovered and built a railroad to it. He developed the mines so thoroughly that it. He developed the largest shipping ports in the United States, and it is said that the opening of this camp saved the Denver and Rio Grande road from bankruptcy. Moffat made his first money in mining speculations in "The Little Pittsburg." which netted him a large sum. His first capital here was made in bank-ing. He came from New York to Iowa to take a place as teller in a bank in Des Moines. Here he attracted the attention of a capitalist who wanted to start a bank in Omaha, and young Moffat was made the cashier of that bank. surprise they found the best of food in the He was in Omaha when the Pike's Peak explains and by spring they were in fine condiis now president of the First National Bank of a fortune at it. Denver, and he was acting as such when the famous bank robbery of a few years ago occurred. Every one remembers the story. A man came into Moffat's private room at the

"Mr. Moffat, there comes a time in every valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley, and on this oil was discovered a few valley. comes a beggar. I am in just that situation." "I have been in that situation myself," replied Moffat, "and Mr. Chaffee made me what I am. What is your proposition? If I can that he is one of the best judges of metals in "I used to be fond of poker." he p you I will."

The man told his story and the result was

that Moffat staked him and made him a fortune. THE KOUNTZ BROTHERS.

Among the richest bankers in the United Among the richest bankers in the United States are the Kountz Brothers. They have banks in New York, Omaha and here, and their operations extend to all parts of the United creek and, with his brother, Henry Wolcott,

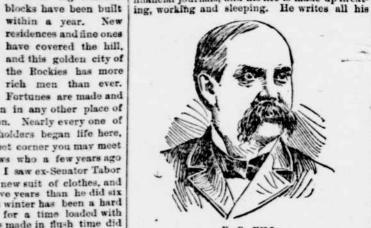




DENVER PLUTOCRATS. time prior to the war, and they opened a bank here in 1862 as a branch of the Omaha house. Charley Kountz is now the head of the Denver to a poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at poker at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at the rate of two drinks for a certainty or good the Denver than the stock was being played for at the rate of two drinks for a certain the stock was being played for at the stock was Bank, and he is one of the richest men in Colorado. He has a beautiful home on Capitol Stories About Fortunes and Fortune
Hill, and he has some of the most beautiful time acquired control of the company. He had been some of the most beautiful time acquired control of the company. He had been some made a fortune. I am told the company in Colorado.

Making in Colorado. and I am told that they have shared here alike in all profits. Luther, the third son, who first | that he is now well to do. SOME RICH CATTLE KINGS. Started the bank here, died not long ago, but the firm continues the same and it grows richer is also doing well. He has gotten back his old and stronger every year.

TWO PUEBLO NABOBS. Speaking of brothers working together makes Mines Have Relieved Them-Walcott and me think of two millionaires of Pueblo. These Teller-Tom Bowen and Other Colorado men are not widely known, but they are, I am told, worth somewhere between ten and fifty million dollars, and they do all their business together. They are known throughout the west as the Thatcher brothers of Pueblo, and They Had Him in a Lathe and Were Going they are among the rare birds in the aviary of western millionaires. Mahlon D. Thatcher, the younger of the two, is as near a human auto-The city is fast climbing up the hill on which the capitol is built, and a only railroad reports, the stock markets and score of big business financial journals, and his life is made up in eat-



N. P. HILL own letters himself and he knows every detail sufficient to keep down the interest. He of his vast business and attends to most of them closed his residence here and went into his personally. He is a man of few warm friendone of the ablest financiers of the West. He owns bank stock all over the country, and he is, I am told, a director in a dozen different banks. John Thatcher, the elder, is a more companionable fellow, and, though he is said to be a good business man, it is Mahlon who manages the property. These two men came to Colorado poor. John Thatcher drove an ox team load of supplies from Denver to Pueblo before the civil war and opened a store there. He had his own way of doing business. His goods were never placed on shelves, but they were in a heap on the floor and about the room, and customers went in and picked out what they wanted and asked John the price. He al-ways put it high enough, but he never changed it. If the customer objected the goods were simply tossed back into the heap until some other customer came along. This went on for some time, and then Mahlon came out to help his brother. He brought order out of the chaos, and under him the store began to make money. From merchandising they drifted into banking, and the store was turned into a hardware shop, which still belongs to the brothers, and which makes money. They have, during their career, been very careful as to investments, avoiding mines and speculations of that nature. Pueblo has grown from a village to a big city, and their property is accumulating with startling rapidity.

TWO RICH CATTLEMEN. The cattle kings of the west are found further north than Denver. There are a great number of persons who are making fortunes in sheep and cattle in Montana, Wyoming and the Daand cattle in Montana. Wyoming and the Dakotas, and the cattle kings of this part of the country have their interests in the south or further north. There are two men in Pueblo who got into the cattle business in a curious way and who have both made for tunes out of way and who have both made for tunes out of the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part of the part saw us spinning off at a target to the part of the part of the part of the was hurled back into the churning waves. One minute we were threatened with destruction in the stock company at that the part of the part of the was hurled back into the churning waves. One minute we were threatened with destruction in the stock company at that the part of the was hurled back into the churning waves. One minute we were threatened with destruction in the stock company at that the part of the was hurled back into the churning waves. One was hurled back into the churning waves. One minute we were threatened with destruction in the stock company at that the part of the part of the was hurled back into the churning waves. One was hurled ba kotas, and the cattle kings of this part of the country have their interests in the south or way and who have both made fortunes out of it. Their names are Baxter and Creswell. bring up against a more terrifying wave that Claudius, J. B. Roberts; Polonius, W. Jones: it. Their names are Baxter and Creswell.

Baxter came from Indiana away back in the fifties. He had just finished learning a black.

Intrepid rode the water like a duck and after Tabor's son Maxcey is a successful fortune. And the stast accumulating a fortune. He manages the Brown Palace Hotel here, and smith's trade when he got the gold fever and every assault of the flood bobbed up undaunted smith's trade when he got the gold fever and every assault of the flood bobbed up undaunted came to the Rocky mountains. He reached for another encounter. Crouching in her bothers, and the stast accumulating a fortune. his wife is considered the most beautiful woman came to the Rocky mountains. He reached for another encounter. Crouching in her bothere during the winter and had to live for tom and baling the water as it flew over the Queen, Mrs. A. Knight. months on parched corn and game. There was gunwales in drenching spray or in massive country. It was built by a man named Henry been a carpenter in the east, and he and Baxter and bruised, the dead prey for myriads of was the business manager. Jack Owens se- play we have had from America, but the best



turned out on the plains to die. To Baxter's citement came on and at that time he came tion. They were driven to Denver and were west. He speculated here in groceries and sold to the butchers there for a good round other staples which were needed for shipment price. This started Baxter and Creswell in to the mines and he soon got into banking. He | the cattle business and they have since made

SOME RICH POLITICIANS. A number of the rich men of Denver have

bank and holding up a bottle which he said man Symes in San Francisco the other day. He contained nitro glycerine said he would blow has gone back to his law practice, and he is ness of detail. The engaged ring finger plays a Moffat, the bank and himself into electrity if making more gold dollars every year at his considerable part in this remonstrance. It is Moffat would not write out for him a check practice than he has hairs in his head. Symes for \$20,000 and give him the money for it.

Moffat looked into the man's eve and he thought he was desperate, and, to make a long story short, he walked with him to the cashier's quarter of a million. It has a law library in it done with one digit is sure to be done with the desk and gave him the money. The man took for the use of its tenants and is excellent propthe day and though the police were immediately put on his track he escaped. I am told that in seeking him they found the bottle which had terrified Moffat, and this on being analyzed was found to contain nothing but the best refining in the world. Not long ago obtrustve engaged girl will drop in for a chat, but it is generally when her friend is tired and sleepy, and the best refining in the world. Not long ago analyzed was found to contain nothing but the best refining in the world. Not long ago water. Not long ago a man stepped into Moffat's private room at the bank and said:

Senator Hill made a big lot of money in oil. He owned a large tract of land in the Arkansas owned a large tract of land in the Arkansas | This remonstrant, who has been bridesmaid enough is produced from these regions to supthe United States.

OUR TWO SENATORS. I learn here that Senator Wolcott is fast becoming a rich man. He has made a great deal

cost just about the same.

Senator Teller is a much poorer man than Wolcott, and his property is estimated in the tens of thousands rather than millions. He owns a large amount of good tand, and he has a ranch south of Denver which may yet make him wealthy. It has taken a fortune to irrigate it, but it is said to be a fine piece of property,

HOW TOM BOWEN GOT RICH. can never tell anything about Bowen's statements in regard to his wealth. When he was in Congress he had a new story to circulate every month about the fortunate speculations which he was making in mines and he got a greater reputation for riches on less solid capital than any Colorado man who ever came to Washing-ton. Bowen's life, however, has been one of he has been very poor. He came from Arkan- letter, and I didn't know how to make a Z." bys were given a good education; sas to Colorado with nothing, and for seven

share. Tom Bowen began to buy it. He got \$300,000 worth of stock for \$75, and in a short time acquired control of the company. He and in a short time made a fortune. I am told that Bowen made some money in Creed and

HIS GREAT VERSATILITY. grip on the people, and he is making a great deal of money at the law. He told me once that he would have been worth \$500,000 today if he had never gone into Congress, and that he was making \$20,000 a year when he was elected. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE SNAKE WOULDN'T TURN.

to Use Him for Shafting. From the Cincinnati Tribune.

In the fall of 1886 I was sent from an eastern firm to Colorado to superintend the erection of a sawmill to replace an old one which was destroyed by fire. Everything went on nicely and the mill was in running order in about two weeks, with the exception of a counter shaft to run the planer and matcher, which was missing. To send to the factory would take not less than two weeks, and we came to the conclusion to cut a piece off the old line shaft and turn it up ourselves, as we had an old lathe standing next to the boiler and en-The weather of the last month was dry and

very warm, but at sunset that day a heavy

snow storm set in and the thermometer dropped to zero. The next morning we sent friend. I had known and enjoyed the friendour engineer to get one of those old line shafts, but found them covered with snow and ice. At last he succeeded in getting hold of a piece about eight feet long. It measured about two inches in diameter, somewhat thicker in the center and tapered at one end. We needed only five feet, so we sent for a sledge and chisel to cut off the right length. One stroke and off flew the thin part. I told the men this kind of iron ot do, but the engineer said all iron would break like this in zero weather; it soon would be all right if it came into the lathe next to the boiler. He took the shaft over to the vise and centered same, and from there to the lathe, put the steady rest into position, and tried to turn it to the right side, but all in vain. As said above, the lathe was located near the boiler, a warm place, the ice had melted during the time and the shaft got softer and softer and the tool would not cut at ail. At this moment the proprietor of the place stepped in, and, seeing his man running the lathe, asked him what he was going to do. "I never saw a piece of iron like this. First it

am trying to turn a shaft for our planer, but ! was as hard as glass, but as soon as it got warm it turned soft, and is getting softer all the time." The proprietor took a step forward just in time to see the two ends drop out of the centers, but held in the middle by the steady rest, showing several different colors. The pro-prietor was an old man and had for many years lived in Colorado, and one glance convinced him that his engineer had taken a frozen rattleenake for a piece of iron, cut off the tail and put the balance in the lathe to turn same off for counter shaft. The snake was not hanging on the rest longer than a minute when it com-menced to whirl around to free itself. All the men ran, and the snake after them, until some-body killed it with a club. We looked for the tai!, which by this time had also thawed, and found fifteen rattles on same. The engineer swore he never would look for another piece of iron on a day like this in Colorado.

A Wild Night on the Amazon.

From Lippincett's, I looked down the precipice on the edge of which we were hanging, and as the uncoiled

than five hours we were the shuttle-

come! Look sharp! If we brave this danger it will be by a miracle!" and there ahead of us, looming up out of the middle of the river, rose a large island whose sides were fully The mad torrent was making straight for this

obstruction, and, while we were being carried onward with the rapidity of lightning, two of with vaudeville, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hunt us managed to crawl aft to Franklin's assist-(Mrs. John Drew) played a "star" engagement. One of the attractions of that period was the ance. Grasping the wheel we strained in united effort and succeeded in holding the launch effort and succeeded in holding the launch "head on" to the flood.

Every eye was on the lookout for whatever vantage we could gain, and when Franklin shouted to us in a voice made hoarse by destroyed the burlesque of "Beauty and the Beast," with Mrs.

J. B. Booth as Beauty, James L. Gallagher as the Beast, John E. Owens as John Quill, John Sefton as Sir Aldgate Pump, and Mrs. Russell (Mrs. Hoey) as Dressalinda. I will digress a shouted to us in a voice made hoarse by des-peration. "Put her hard over now! With me, moment to say that when the National Theater was burnt here in 1845 the same burlesque was ys, and perhaps we can escape," we tugged and pulled until every cord in our bodies on the bills, and Burton as Sir Aldgate Pump, Charley Burke as John Quill and Mrs. Burke as seemed to be on the rack. A roar, a weird horrible shriek, such as none of us ever wanted to Beauty were on the stage. What a trio! Owens hear again, broke over the tumult of boiling did not long remain in the stock. Burton then waters—a shrick of angry defiance—and the managed the Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and mad flood was hurled back from the island, one- Owens was engaged there and remained under managed the Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and

half on each side, its force almost broken.

The command of our wheelman alone saved ing to play a star engagement at the Baltimore us, for with the parting waters we shot into Museum. After engagements at New Orleans that side which washed over the powerful chan-nel of the river, and in another moment we with which he was so identified. and were swept down stream with the rapidity of a streak of sunlight. At first stern on, we were great hits made by Owens in Philadelphia was streak of sunlight. At first stern on, we were fortunately able to swing our boat head to with in Jakey, a volunteer fireman, a character the current in a short time, and from then on which has no existence now, but which made the fortune of Frank Chanfrau, whose Mose the fortune o of the threatened collisions with trees and drew crowded houses everywhere. Owens' wreckage.

Jakey was so successful that it enabled Burton

The Engaged Girl.

From the London Dai'y News.
"A Seasoned Bridesmaid" makes bitter complaint in Woman of the behavior of engaged been engaged in politics. I saw ex-Congress- girls. It is an old grievance of the unengaged, obtrusive engaged finger. Sometimes the enerally when her friend is tired and sleepy, and the chat is always about "him" and how he

Advice to Poker Players.

"I used to be fond of poker," he said, and the expression on his face became retrospective, "but sense I got four aces downed out in Missoury I hev sorter gin up playin' the game.' "Your opponent had a straight flush, did he?" "That's impossible.

"Stranger, hev you ever played poker in Missoury?"
"No, sir."
"Well, if you ever set down in a game out there, and a red-eyed man, whose clothes smell of cattle, quietly whittles a corner off the table with a bowie knife, and allows that he bez five jacks, inst bunch your kiards in the pack and

jacks, just bunch your kiards in the pack and same date, the cast was David Copperfield, say, 'That's good,'"

She-"I am so passionately fond of rare

china."

He-"Your family is such an old one that I should think you would have some beautiful Tom Bowen is said to be doing well—but you pieces handed down."

She—"Unfortunately one of my ancestors was a servant girl." ...

The Wind of Destiny, + From the Chicago Tribune.

Bosom friend—"Proposed to Litty Gadsby? You surprise me! I thought you were in love

with Zurilda McGinnis." Rickaby-"I was, but I had to propose by

they were grown up were given a small capital they were grown up were given a small capital and allowed to start out for themselves. They began their banking business in Omaha some badly managed and its stock fell to practically HALL'S HAIR RENEWER cures dandruff and scalp

more county, and the

suddenness of his de-

mise added to the grief

the sad tidings con-

veyed to many hearts

on both sides of the

Atlantic. He had en-

deared himself to all

who knew him, to

whom he was a delight-

Very Popular Actor.

England-His Personal Characteristics.

ful companion, and to many whose memory of

his goodness in their hours of need made

doubly painful the loss of a kind and generous

ship of John E. Owens for many years, and I

can speak of him only with a tearful regret, for

it was a personal loss I felt most deeply. The

stage lost one of its most talented and versatile

actors, who more nearly than any actor I can

recall succeeded Charley Burke in humor and

pathos. The broadest humor and the deepest

American stage most successful delineators. Mr. Owens' range of characters exceeded Mr. Burke's. When I think of Owens' Caleb Plum-

mer I recall Charles Burke's Grandfather Whitehead, and I can call to mind no other

representation which bears comparison with

either of them.

Mrs. Owens has published a delightful volume

of memories of her husband, and, in looking over it, it takes me back to the time when the

I was in my seat before the call of the orchestra and never left the theater until the last word of

the farce, then so important a part of the even-ing's performance, had been spoken; nor did the enjoyment end then; the wit and humor was

son was playing an engagement, and Mr. John T. Ford told me he was not at all well, and most deeply depressed by the loss of his home at Buzzard's Bay and the treasures it contained, paintings, library, correspondence and valuable manuscripts.

BEGAN UNDER BURTON.

To return to Mr. Owens. He began his theat-

rical career under the management of Mr. Wm.

E. Burton at the National Theater, Philadel-

phia, in 1841, and under Mr. Burton's manage-

ment he remained until 1844, playing in Phila-

delphia most of that time, but occasionally visiting Baltimore. During that period he was

First Grave Digger, W. E. Burton; Second Grave Digger, John E. Owens; First Actor,

Jones; Ophelia, Josephine Clifton; Player

In 1844 Owens commenced an engagement at

Mrs. Barney Williams, Mrs. Sinclair Forrest and

others. How few remember these admirable

actors and actresses, and yet the stage today.

with all its glare and glitter, can produce no

Julia Dean.
In September of that year the museum opened

Burton's engagement during the season, return-

to purchase the Chambers Street Theater and at the close of the season Burton made the be-ginning of his famed management in the city

of New York. Burton acknowledged his in-debtedness to Owens by the presentation to

him of a massive silver vase, with appropriate

Under Owens' management at the Baltimore

Museum Dolly Davenport and George Jordan

made their first appearance. Jordan came

here soon after and played at the little theater over Joe Shillington's book store, and rose very rapidly, and was in the very strong com-

pany with Burton at the Chambers Street Theater. He was an admirable actor and one

of the handsomest men on the stage in his day. He played in England from 1861 and returned here to support Kate Bateman and played an engagement with Laura Keene. He was with Owens at the "La Variete" Theater. New

Orleans, when the troubles began in 1860, and with Owens and Dolly Davenport joined the "Cocktail" Guards, it was said, for service in

the confederacy. This rumor, whether true or false, boded trouble when he appeared on his return from England, but his friends railied to

his support and he was greeted with great en-

Owens made his debut in New York at Broug-

am's Lyceum in January, 1851. "David Cop-

perfield" was produced at Burton's Chambers

Street at the same time. The cast will, I am sure, be of interest to the readers of THE STAR.

The cast at Brougham's Lyceum: David Cop-perfield, David Palmer; Uriah Heep, John E. Owens; Wilkins Micawber, John Brougham;

SUCCESS IN URIAH HEEP.

the National.

inscription.

MANAGING THE BALTIMORE MUSEUM.

comparison to Mrs. Farren, Eliza Logan and

Bowers; Gertrude, Mrs. Malinda

valuable manuscripts,

eater was to me the acme of enjoyment—when

athos found in those two ornaments of the

sharing terms" if he would sign articles to play and Sir Giles Overreach. Some Personal Reminiscences of That comedy," he said. "You have struck the key-note of your forte. I have seen nothing to surpass this masterly performance."
Owens could not be prevailed on

to forsake comedy for tragedy, it was so con genial to his sunny nature. In his book he tells of traveling through New England with a company composed of Wm. Warren, E. L. Davenport, Wm. Wheatley, John Gilbert and

George Ryer and others. What a delight to see one of the old comedies cast by such a com-In His Career He Played the Whole Range of Comic and Pathetic Characters-He Be-After a successful engagement at New York gan Under Burton - Was Successful in he returned, as always, to the Baltimore Museum, where he played *Uriah Heep*, and then *Wilkins Micarober*, which I have seen him in, and enjoyed the unctuous humor of that character more suited to his style. Owens at N THE 7TH OF DEcember, 1886, John E. this time produced, with splendid scenery by Owens died at his Charley Getz, the spectacle of the "Forty Thieves," but the stage was too small, only five of the thieves could get foothold. To remedy country home in Balti-

this defect Abdallah, captain of the robbers,

was given an additional line, and on his en

trance, followed by five of the band, he cries:
"Halt!" and adds, "The rest of the band will
remain in the woods." I have enjoyed Owens' story of that event and its application often. A STORY OF BATEMAN. This book is full of enjoyable memories of my old friend, and he tells a story of Bateman, whose judgment and energy made him a most successful manager. I remember him very well and most pleasantly. He brought out the first and the best opera bouffe company we have ever had, with Tostee, and then he managed the tour of Pareppa Rosa and other dis-tinguished artistes. He was very companion-able and genial, full of keen wit and humor. Owens says he was very sensitive about his Christian name, which was "Hezekiah Linthicum." It was so obnoxious to him he always signed his name "H. L.," and I presumed it was Henry L. On one occasion some business dis-agreement occurred, and a correspondence ensued, and Bateman became wrathful and voluminous, and Owens declined to reply, but Bateman persisted, and finally Owens wrote: "If you write to me again on this subject I will return your letters addressed

"Indeed I would," said Owens. "I don't believe you capable of such deliber-ate wickedness," said Bateman seriously.

'Hezekiah Linthicum Bateman.' "A telegram came, "I will stop." The next time they met Bateman said, "John, you wouldn't really have

een so cruel as to direct a letter to me 'Heze

kiah Linthicum?

WIDE BANGE OF CHARACTERS. Owen's John Unit in "Self," Perkyn Middleoick in "Our Boys" and Major Wellington de the enjoyment end then; the wit and humor was prolonged over the supper table, and in those social hours it was my good fortune to meet the bright galaxy of "stars" and "stock" which shed luster on the American stage. The sole survivor of that bright throng, Joseph Jefferson, is, I am pained to hear, very ill. I trust his recovery will leave upon the stage almost the last of those bright particular stars of whom I retain so many delightful memories. Some weeks ago I was in Baltimore while Jefferson was playing an engagement and Mr. John Boots in "Everybody's Friend," were so entirely unlike and yet so perfect, and his Dr. Ollepod, Paul Pry and Dr. Pangloss were ex-cellent impersonations. Who but remembers his Solon Shingle and Caleb Plummer? He exhausted the whole range of comedy, and Stakespeare's immortal creations found in him a fitting representative, such as Launce-lot Gobbo, Touchstone, First Grave Digger and Dromio of Syracuse to Joe Jefferson's Dromio of Ephesus. To such characters he added Graves in "Money" and Sir Peter Teazle and Grimaldi. Nothing seemed beyond his power of assimilating. The whole range of the drama during his long career on the stage seemed at some time to have found in him an

In 1853 I met Owens in New York with his lecture and paintings of his "Ascent of Mont Blanc." The London Times gave a long descriptive account of his achievement, saying:
"Mr. John E. Owens is the first American who has accomplished that undertaking for upward of twenty years." The views illustrating the lecture were painted by James Hamilton, the famed marine painter; Charley Getz and Hilliard, and were exquisite productions. He gave his lecture, "Alpine Rambles," at the Chinese Museum, now hardly remembered, and I was a nightly attendant, and they were most amus-ing, embellished, as was everything he touched, by his racy and inexhaustible humor. SUCCESS IN LONDON

Owens' success in London was very great. He opened in Solon Shingle at the Adelphi to a large audience, among them Charlotte Cushman and Charles Dickens, from whom he received a complimentary letter. The type of character was unknown in England, but the powers of the actor were recognized. The Standard spoke of him as follows: "The worst cured the liberal salary of \$14 a week, then comedian." And another journal said: "The very liberal, and on the little stage at the top play-goers will find Owens' Solon Shingle the diamond in the dust heap. The piece is not worthy a second thought. The diamond has a bad setting; but anything more brilliant than the gem itself we have never seen."

I have seen him in all his characters in the fifty years of our friendship, but none to me was more perfect than his Caleb Plummer in the "Cricket on the Hearth." I first saw it Caleb Plummer, Harry Pearson as John Peerybingle, Sara Stevens as Eertha, Agnes Robinson as Dot. Tears and smiles alternated during the performance. Each new character he assumed seemed the one best suited to him, and he was for the time being the individual. He was Bailie Nicol Jarvie, with his broad Scotch accent: Grimaldi, in his charming broken French; Solon Shingle, with his "Jesso, jesso;" John Unit, with his "It won't pay Old Caleb, as with "Tears in his voice, he said. "God bless us all!"

JOHN F. COYLE.

Handlcapped. From Puck.

Quilpin-"I fear I shall never get on in literture. Friend-"Cheer up; you will get something

accepted before long.' Quiltin-"Oh, you don't know how I am handicapped! The editors feel for me, but they are Friend-"What is the trouble?"

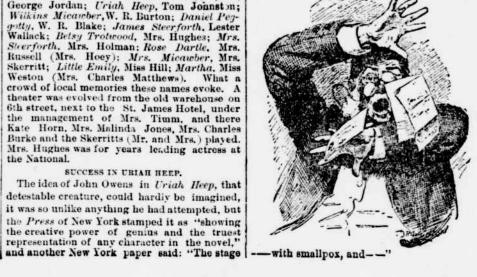
Quilpin-"Alas! I have no middle name." A Modern Ingenue. From the Chicago Inter-Ocean Manager-"Why don't Little Eva come on,

Incle Tom, and---" "She is making a little speech to the company, thanking it for the pleasant way it had remembered her sixty-second birthday."



"I have raised \$500 of the amount I owe yo





From the London Daily News Thrilling Adventure in the Mining Regions Years Ago.

A CANOE OVERTURNED

And All the Party Lost Except One-The Start From a Mining Camp to Spend the Winter in Sacramento and the Disastrous Termination of the Brief Voyage.



The general run of the of "Lectures on Theosophy," we can no longer claims averaged \$5 a accept this theory of innate ideas of "party per day to the man. Work fesse," or crests, as ready-made parts of the

gling parties of natives that were already leaving the great mass of savage people to whom they were bound by an inextricable tangle of friendship and hatred and were attaching themselves necessities together, packed enough of flour

and bacon in a canoe, cached or gave away the remainder and went down to Sacramento to in Egypt, and in New Zealand and Celtic art. spend the winter. Rough times were those that gathered together in those cities men who were unbounded in their expectation of wealth as they were free in its squandering. Present poverty was no dampener to the hopes of future

formed in their own crowd a society large enough to satisfy the desire of men for varied enough to satisfy the desire of men for varied companionship. They were temperate and not vious kind of toy, for the movement of wheels companionship. They were temperate and not fond of gaming, so there was little to tempt them into the large circle of the frontier bar room. People were not then fused into solid communities, and the greatest independence characterized the frontier settlements.

It was the voyagest who was the cheery-It was the youngest who was the cheery-natured one. Neither the brightest nor the It was the youngest who was the cheery-natured one. Neither the brightest nor the dullest, there had come upon him little of de-cision or of care, and his natural good humor

cision or of care, and his natural good humor ing to arouse curiosity. But it is an-was unchecked. This was Porter Donley, a tall, other matter when Mr. Morse discovers In the early fall they put their tools in the cabin, took from their stores what they would need on the journey, took blankets and one set of camp utensils, and with the legend "Gone for the winter" nailed upon the locked door of their cabin they loaded their cance and pushed

out into the current with paddle in hand and a

rifle lying ready in the bow. TOOK IN A BUTCHER.

As they passed the main camp they heard a halloo and put in to shore. A butcher of beef, for the string is in the tail and the irregular the ownership of which was at least a question, joined the party. How could be be denied? A man with a cange is in some sense a public carrier without the right to refuse passage to any one. So they took him in, nodded good-bye to villagers they saw, and moved rapidly down the river, now high with the autumn rains, their heads moving in unison with their paddles, that flashed together in the morning sun. camp moved astern and was lost in the bend. Now and then an Indian canoe was seen. Sometimes a flock of ducks would start up with a loud quack. Chapparal covered the shore. Boston Globe. pines darkened the high slopes of the hills and the high summits of the mountains were already white with the winter's snow.

As they entered the canyon not a soul was visible. The river stretched on a dirty milk white in color. A curious irregularity of color marked one part of its course. Above this, at | women in New York who work for a living and low water, a large rock stood out, but it was now completely hid by the freshet. None knew of this rock. If the butcher had made this of this rock. If the butcher had made this journey before it was as passenger, and an unopservant one. None of them were expert enough in navigation to read the record these

has constant opportunities for advancing into the ranks of the well paid and the prosperous. One of the plums within the reach of the SUCKED DOWN BY THE WHIRLDOOF.

Sucked bown by the whirlpool.

Suddenly the cance entered this swirl, gave a thrill, the bow sank and in an instant cance and men were sucked down by the whirlpool.

One of the plums within the reach of the available ambitious salesweman who has tact, energy and taste, and has possessed herself of the available knowledge of the variety, quality, salableness and value of the goods in her special line, is There are crises in which men do not get excited. They have not time to realize their situation. The mind cannot comprehend nor the will cause voluntary action. Such a crisis was this for one of them. Donley, almost without resistance, vielded to the waters. His lungfilled. He felt that he was drowning, but he was without pain. Events of his life passed before him. Bright images were seen. The sound of the waters was musical in his cars. He knew that death was coming, but the fear of it was gone, nor did he struggle to preserve life. The canoe turned botom up and rose to the surface with Donley hanging over it. As it came out of the water his head hung over the side and his need, and discharge them as their own judg-weight forced the water out of his lungs. Then ment dictates. Their buying is purely local. came excruenting pain. He choked as his partly emptied lungs drew in the first breath of air. But a violent fit of coughing expelled the last drops, and, completely exhausted, he knew that he was saved. In a few minutes he sat up astride of the canoe and looked around. On the bow sat one other of the crew, the butcher. But all his own comrades were gone forever. He looked over the waters—the paddies were floating on the surface, but not one other

escaped from the whirlpool. ALL LOST BUT ONE. With a brief moment of anxious and sorrowful search Donley turned his thoughts to his own perilous position. They must get to shore. The butcher still held a paddle, but he was waving it overhead and singing. The agony of death had crazed him. Donley saw he had only himself to depend upon and he scanned the shore. A half mile below him he saw a bush projecting for dear life until he caught his breath again and looked at his companion and watched the canoe until it disappeared around the bend. That was the last ever seen of the butcher. If he had stolen cattle to supply his shop both his gold and his life made ample restitution to the great demon of the river whose hunger had closed so many accounts.

Of all the crowd that but a mountain this sum is really equivalent to \$60 a month.

These working women are required to be persons of taste and agreeable manners, and to know all about hair dressing, shopping, trimming up an evening bodice and mending everything from stockings and gloves to fine laces, also to be able to pronounce infallibly upon the completeness and tout ensemble of a dinner or a dancing toilet.

There are three or four control of the river whose hunger had closed so many accounts. into the river. As the current bore him in to shore he crouched upon the canoe and just before reaching the bush he sprang out and clutched it as he sank into the water. He clung for dear life until he caught his breath again and drew himself upon the bank. He turned and looked at his companion and watched the

Closed so many accounts.

Of all the crowd that but a moment before were full of life and spirits Donley was the only one now left. Helpless, unarmed, without food, but with the grand, solitary courage of the frontier rising in his heart, he turned without a murmur and began his return to his cabin, through a strange forest menaced by hostile Indians.

Wh. C. Ewing.

There are three or four women foremen in printing offices in New York who get from \$18 to \$25 a week. A few women compositors make similar wages. Good proof readers on the daily papers are paid \$21 a week. Three are six women factory inspectors in New York whose pay averages \$23.40 a week. Three women are in the employ of the custom house at this port as inspectors. They receive \$21 a who was reading to the chass and week. Strange Causes of Fire.

From the New York World. Moistened tin turnings and chips have be known to take fire.

A rat gnawing at a box of grease-dipped friction matches ignited the lot. A running belt which sagged into a mass of greasy waste set fire to the heap by friction.

A flood burned one factory by causing a pile of iron filings to oxidize so rapidly as to become intensely heated.
A lens exposed to the sun's rays in an opti-A lens exposed to the sun's rays in an optician's window frequently acts as a burning glass before being noticed. A cockroach crawled from an oil receptacle to a gas jet, where the creature's oily body took fire, and, falling, spread the flames. A stream from a fireman's hose started a second fire while putting out the first, the water

having penetrated an adjoining building containing quicklime. A nail glanced from a carpenter's hammer A finit galaced from a carpenter s and in a jute into the conveyor of raw materials in a jute factory, rubbed against the drum and produced a spark, which set fire to the place.

a salary of \$30 a week.

"These are not average women, of course, but that's just the reason why they have found the paying places," says an old worker. "They hair that stands up; and a poet has long that that stands up; and a poet has long that that stands up; and a poet has long that the paying places," says an old worker. "They hair that stands up; and a poet has long that the paying places," says an old worker. "They hair that stands up; and a poet has long that the paying places," says an old worker.

A Forced Recovery. From the Chicago Record. "I understand that Mme. Malaise has recov-

the paying places," says an old worker. "They made up their minds not to be satisfied with doing things in the average way, but to do their level best, whether they were well paid or not, and invariably the good pay came, too." ered from her recent illness." "Yes; her husband made her read the bar-"So your son only took the freshman and

SCIENTISTS PUZZLED.

wheel makes the bird hop when it is dragged.

toy, about 50 A. D., and at the ends of the

carried his valuable invention any further?

are not complaining of hard times.

that of becoming a "buyer."

sible for the department over which they

week, according to the house in which they are

pert design ers of gowns and bonnets. There are several firms on 6th avenue and Broad-

Feather workers say they don't earn as good

wages as they did five or six years ago, but there are some of them who mannge to get up to the

\$12 or \$15 mark.

There is a story current about a little wome

300,000.

Some Well-Paid Workers.

Works of Civilized People. There is a question which constantly haunts

How Did Barbarous Tribes Get the Art How to Can and Preserve Them-Some

From the New York Tribune. The season of cherries will soon be here. The the antiquarian mind like a ghost in an old white ox-heart cherry is in its prime from June house. That question is, how did trifling mat- 25 to July 4 and this is the very best of the fruit ters-a song, a story, a game, a toy-come to for canning. The Tartarean cherry does not be scattered widely among the most remote and make so good a canned fruit, although it is ignorant peoples? In the case of customs and delicious eaten out of the hand, and none of all of myths we may often deem that the mind of the sweet cherry tribe is of any special value for man reacts alike to the same impulses from preserving or pickling. For such purposes we nature or from human needs. An ancestor of must wait for the sour Morella cherry, which Gibbon, who was a herald and had been Blue ripens about a week later.

Mantle, retired to America in the seventeenth | To can cherries procure sound, ripe fruit, century, and there he found heraldic bearings Fruit which is partially ripe, as we have often among the red men of Virginia. The savage said before, is never fit for canning, although ILLETT'S CAMP WAS lively in the early gold excitement. The yield of the diggings was not large, but it was steady. The general run of the with a light sirup, in the proportion of five pounds of granulated sugar to five pints of cold water. This should be enough sirup for ten was pushed through the summer. If supplies ran low an ox would be killed or a few days' hunt in the result of the results of the summer. It is more puzzling when we find what is called in India the "svassition" a cross with legs at right or the rubbers of close them. Pack the jars in a large flat-bottomed kettle and put them on a rack used for the purpose. The rubbers of close them is the rubbers of close them. killed or a few days' hunt in the mountains would add venison to the larder. Salmon could be bought of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious or original meaning as a sacred emplem in the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplem in the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplem or if more convenient, wisps of hay will serve. Pour lukewarm vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of natives that were already leavy vious original meaning as a sacred emplement of the straggling parties of native that the sacred that the sacred the purpose. Pack towed the purpose. Pack towed the purpose. Pack towed the purpose of the purpose of the purpose of the purpose of the sacred that the purpose of the purpose o

America. This does not seem to have an obvious original meaning as a symbol. Is it merely an ornamental design to which the Indian mind later attached a sacred sense? It is found on pottery from Hissarlik, Dr. Schliewater begins to boil. At the end of this time ship and hatred and were attaching themselves to the new civilization through the vices of both races.

In the fall many gathered their blankets and in old Peru, we may perhaps decide that the human mind naturally attached the bound in old Peru. We may perhaps decide that the human mind naturally attached the bound which should have been reserved for this purpose. which should have been reserved for this pur-pose. Considerable sirup will have been ab-sorbed during the cooking, leaving space for the human mind naturally bits on some simple patterns, like the spirals of Mycenaen art, found also in the ruined palace of Kuenaten, the new sirup. Fut on the rubbers and seal the cans up tight. When the jars are cold tighten them again with all your strength, wipe them off with a cloth and they are ready to set We can conceive that the pattern spread from Egypt to Greece and thence to the Norse-men and the Celts, but we can scarcely imagine away in a dark, cool closet, the temperature of which should never rise above 60 degrees. A sour Morella cherry is a dark, crimson that it was carried in prehistoric times to New Zealand. Again, Mr. Tylor has traced an oriental form of backgammon to Mexico, and

fruit, which makes a delicious preserve and an boverty was no dampener to the hopes of future wealth.

THE IRON CANYON.

The camp was located fifty miles from the great rapids of the Sacramento, where, through long walls of rock, the river rushed along at terrific speed. This was the Iron canyon. Between the camp and it the river described an immense horseshoe, which greatly increased the distance between these points by the river.

A little removed from the main camp lived six New Englanders, who, leaving one town in New Hampshire, kept together until they had spanned the continent. They mingled little with the miners in the main camp because they formed in their own crowd a society large enough to satisfy the desire of men for varied. with them, adding the sirup in equal quantity to each jar. Seal them up, and when they are cold tighten them again and set them away. Some housekeepers take the extra precaution to string was tied, and some child of Hawara led his tie a layer of cotton batting over the mouth of the jars of all their preserved fruit. The best rule for spiced cherries, or sweet

pickles, is seven pounds of sour cherries, three pounds and a half of sugar and a pint of vinegar. The cherries should be stoned and the juice carefully preserved. Put the juice, cherries ries, vinegar and sugar over the stove to boil.

Add two tablespoonfuls of stick cinnamon and one tablespoonful of whole cloves. Let the pickle cook for about an hour, then can it, or set it away in jars. It is an excellent pickle a precisely similar Aino toy, probably some two hundred years old. The Ainos are a pecuserved with meats.

For brandy cherries use the white ox-heart liarly harry race, who have a fable that they are

For brandy cherries use the white ox-heart cherry, and select the largest and ripest you have. Allow nine pounds of fruit to six pounds of sugar. Do not stone the fruit, but stem it. Make sirup of the sugar, adding a pint of water to six pounds of sugar. Cook the cherries for ten minutes in the sirup and then add a quart of nice white brandy. Bottle the cherries at once, dividing the liquid equally.

Old-fashioned housekeepers sometimes added raisins to their preserved cherries in the proportion of one pound of raisins to five pounds of cherries. Readers are cautioned that these recipes will prove satisfactory only when directions are strictly adhered to. However excellent the average sweet cherry of the market descended from bears, which they ignorantly worship. They are, or very likely were, sav-ages in a low grade, and with wheels they have no acquaintance any more than Liddesdale had before Scott drove the first dog cart through the region. Mr. Morse decides that the bird, which he engraves, is not of Japanese work the wheels have the peculiarity of being "irreg-ularly ovate, rather than circular." The hole

Here, then, we find a rare form of Egyptian earth, among the hairy Ainos; a similar toy, re-markable for possessing wheels, otherwise un-used by the Ainos. The problem is, has the pattern filtered far east in some unknown mantions are strictly adhered to. However excel-lent the average sweet cherry of the market may be, it is very insipid when preserved in a large amount of sugar, as in the rule given for Morella or sour cherries. The white ox-heart makes an excellent canned fruit, or fruit put up in a light sirup in an air-tight can as distinner, or has it been independently invented, wheels and all, by some Aino genius, who never in a light sirup in an air-tight can. as guished from the preserve, which owes its ex-cellence and preservation to the amount of sugar used. The Morella or sour cherry, on women reaching in round figures to about 300,000.

Many of these women find it hard enough to brandled fruit the white ox-heart is pre-emikeep body and soul together. But there are nently the first choice.

Indifferent as to Looks. grace before her mirror, with a sea-green dress half revealing the idiosyncracies of her figure, the most charitable judgment would not cal

An expression of deep content permeated her

countenance as she reached for the pigmer and with deft stroke supplied a rich red cole For instance, there is a young woman employed by a dry goods house in 23d street for her lips and cheeks, whose weekly salary is \$65 and expenses the "Looks are superficial." "Looks are superficial."
With a touch of the pencil she darkened the year round. She is a foreign buyer. Twice a year she goes to Europe, stops only at first-class hotels and spends her time in the dainty

class hotels and spends her time in the dainty selection of beautiful laces and tapestries and embroideries, buying thousands of dollars worth of the lovellest stuffs for the house.

Every large dry goods establishment has a ed as "heads of mechanical devices obvious a constructed to They are respon-supplement the achievements of a forgetting number of women employed as "bonds of stock" and assistant buyers. They are responsible for the department over which they pre-side. They can employ such clerks as they "Outward charms fade as melt the morning

mists before the sun." Within the past year or two several saleswomen have been promoted to the post of
floor walker, a position hitherto occupied by
only men. Their pay is from \$16 to \$20 a
week, according to the house in which the Through the agency of a fine pair of sweezers

"I have no time to be handsome."

Before she finished dressing she drank a lot of arsenic for her complexion, and caused her mployed.

The labor market is never glutted with exmaid to pound her for two hou The Fair Typewriter's Trouble

way which pay \$50 a week to the special designers in their dressmaking departments.

A 5th avenue modiste employs a young "Dear!" said the typewriter girl. "If there woman as manager of the work rooms and pays is anything I dread it is taking a news her \$65 a week. The position is an arduous one, as she is responsible for the design and fit and finish of every garment that leaves the "I don't see why," said the girl who lives a

establishment; but then most women would expect to do considerable hard work for that home with "ma." "Because I will have to get used to alot of new words. After one has written from the dictation of one man for a long time she get so accustomed to his vocabulary that she could almost find the words and letters on the key There is a small army of ladies' maids in New York city who receive \$35 a month. Considering the sort of board and lodging that is

do you pronounce "Woond, sir."

A good operator on custom tailors' work can casily get employment at from \$9 to \$14 a week for eight or nine hours' work daily.

There are 2,000 or 3,000 trained nurses in New soond. Go on." The professor looked have never found any gro York whose services are constantly in demand at from \$25 to \$35 a week, with board and

lodging.

Miss Louise Darche, superintendent of the New York City Training School for Nurses, on Blackwell's Island, receives \$1,000 a year, besides her board and the use of a very cozy, home-like apartment in the nurses home in the gray-stone building at the lower end of the island. Some factory pay rolls have names

"So I thought. Itwould spoil the play for some one myself."

who entered the publishing office of a fashion poural several years ago as assistant correspondent, and who is now head bookkeeper with the distinctive-differences between a poet and

Her View-of It.

Burglar Bill (to the recumbent figure in the bed)-"Come! Quick! Where's your money?

From the Chicago Herald.

gain counters' advertisements in the newspapers and she had to get well to go out shopsophomore course he took very thoroughly. He
Source welcome to all you can find. I ate lunch